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The Sentinel.

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SUNDAY, APRIL 19.

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CONTENTS OF TO-DAY'S PAPER.

EVERY man has need to be forgiven.

It is said that there is more than 40,000 persons in New York City who depend upon gambling for a living.

THE voices of both the British and the Russian press are still for war. These are often the true voices of government.

GENIUS is naturally selfish and capricious, and he who possesses the "divine inflatus" is usually a hard man to live with.

SUPPOSE, says an exchange, all the world went to bed at sunset. Oh, well, the world's gas bill would be just as big at the end of the quarter.

A SOFT answer turneth away wrath, but if it be a woman on the rampage, what say you to a new spring hat with the privilege of exchanging for a nicer one if she can find it?

FREQUENTLY the best thing a man can do for his life is to resolutely cut adrift from old associations and occupations and make a fresh beginning, as though he had been born anew.

IT is predicted that the English language will ultimately become the language of mankind, and that four-fifths of the human race will trace its pedigree to English forefathers.

DR. H. WARDNER, of the Hospital for the Insane at Anna, Ill., says that numerous experiments conducted with his patients show that regular occupation is a great aid in restoring mental equilibrium.

AN Eastern minister is preaching on the subject, "Is Satan a Success?" We venture the opinion that he is not—any way we predict the *Old Fellow* will have a hard time of it under the present administration.

FIVE wars are now in progress. The Soudan, the Afghan, the British American, the Central American and the Polo. Another has just got under way—the base ball war. Evidently the millennium is not due this year of grace.

HON. B. W. HANNA has received the Persian Mission. The appointment will be greeted with pleasure by Mr. Hanna's many friends in Indiana, and doubtless the affairs of the Government in Persia will be looked after creditably and satisfactorily by Mr. Hanna.

THE Sunday Sentinel is in entire accord with an esteemed exchange which is moved to say: "Do not laugh at the drunken man reeling through the streets however ludicrous the sight may be; just stop to think. He is going home to some tender heart that will throb with intense agony; some doting mother, perhaps, who will grieve over the downfall of her once sinless boy; or it may be a fond wife, whose heart will always burst with grief as she views the destruction of her idol, or it may be a loving sister who will shed bitter tears over the degradation of her brother, shorn of his manliness and self-respect. Rather drop a tear in silent sympathy with those hearts so keenly sensitive and tender, yet so proud and loyal that they can not accept sympathy tendered them in either words, looks or acts, although it might fall upon their crushed and wounded hearts as refreshing as the summer dew upon the withering plant."

AFGHANISTAN.

After school days one forgets all about such seemingly uninteresting countries as Afghanistan. As soon, however, as a war is talked about in connection with it the eyes of the world are attracted to it. Something about Afghanistan is now in order. It lies between north latitudes 28° and 36° and embraces great variety of climate, the heat in the eastern part being intense in summer, the thermometer rising as high as 120° in the shade, while in the mountain regions the snow lies all the year. The difference in the elevation of different regions is so great that it has been said of Cabool, its capital, that at a day's journey from it the snow never falls, and at two hours' journey from it snow never melts. At Kandahar and Girihsk the summer heats and the simooms render life almost intolerable. Its agricultural resources are naturally fine, but the people being more given to war than the peaceful pursuits of agriculture, have failed to develop all its resources in that line. Though a large part of the country is mountainous and rocky, with large areas of arid deserts, there are well watered, fertile valleys, dotted with violets, thyme and clover, and remarkable for picturesque beauty. In the arable regions grain grows in abundance, and fruits of all kinds. The most extensive of these valleys and plains are Cabool and Peshawer, besides a rich plain in the vicinity of Herat. A large portion of the southern and southwestern part of the country for a space of 300 by 100 miles is a desert waste. The winds are generally from the west, and cold, and the east winds are hot, but the climate on an average is cooler than that of India. The country is about 600 miles long and 400 broad. Herat, in West Afghanistan, is one of the chief cities, is strongly fortified, and is the key to the present situation. It is nearly 400 miles west of Cabool, and before the Persian siege, in 1838, its population was estimated at 45,000, but it is supposed to be now about 30,000. Herat has been a grand central mart for the products of India, China, Tartary, Afghanistan and Persia. It manufactures carpets, caps, cloaks, shoes, etc. For a long time it was capital of the empire founded by Tamerlane in the fourteenth century. In the southern part of the country the sugar cane and cotton are grown, and in the cases of the sandy regions the date palm grows abundantly, and forms an important part of the food of the people. Wheat is the staple, and rice, corn, barley, millet, lentils and tobacco are grown for home consumption. The mulberry tree grows in the cool valleys. The sides of the mountains are covered with great forests, which lumbermen have not disturbed as yet. Wild animals—wolves, bears, leopards, tigers, lions—are found in the warmer parts of the country. The great chain of the Hindoo Koosh mountains, on the North, rises from the lower regions in four distinct ranges. Thick forests of pine and wild olive, with a variety of other trees, and valuable herbs, with a profusion of flowers, cover the lowest range. The second range is still more densely wooded, nearly to the top. The third is almost bare. The fourth forms a range of the stupendous Himalaya system, and rises in bold, spire-like peaks, which are crowned with perpetual snow. The clearness of the atmosphere is remarkable, and it is claimed that the ridges and hollows of these mountains may be seen at a distance of 250 miles. The government is a monarchy, and the country divided into provinces, with a tax colector in each. The tax collector never fails to show himself in all countries under the sun. The tribes are ruled by sirdars (chiefs); and in towns, justice is administered by the cadis, when the Afghan does not take the law into his own hands, which he generally does. Estimates of the population very from 2,500,000 to 5,000,000, the most recent estimates placing it at a little over 4,000,000. Of these nearly two-thirds are Afghans and Pathans, who are Mohammedans. They are idle, vicious, violent, and have a deplorable tendency to commit robbery. The Afghans are very ancient, and believe themselves descended from the ancient Hebrews. In Persian history they are said to date their name to Afghan, son of Eremia, son of Saul, King of Israel, whose posterity, carried away at the time of the captivity, was settled by the conqueror in the mountains of Ghori, Cabool, Candaha and Ghizni. The country was successively a part of the Persian and Greek Empires. The name "Afghan" is not recognized by the natives, but is applied to them by their Persian neighbors. Their proper name is Pooshtana, plural Pashtauneh. The Hindoos call them Paitans, Patans, or Paetans. They are generally thought to be of Arabian parentage. In the ninth century, the Afghans became subject to the Persians, and up to 1708, with intervals of independence, the country has been an appendage to some neighboring empire. It was long divided between the monarchs of Persia and Hindostan. The history of Afghan independence dates from 1708, but wars and insurrections, and the downfall of one power and the uprising of another mark its history from the beginning. In 1838 Dost Mohammed, the reigning sovereign, became involved in hostilities with a Hindoo Prince of the Punjab, and in alliance with Persia, and this led to the invasion and conquest of the country by the British, who left garrisons in some of the larger towns. But a few years later the Afghans rose in insurrection and drove out the British troops with terrible slaughter. In 1842 the British invaded the country a second time, committed great ravages, and destroyed the greater part of the city of Cabool, with many other towns. But they were driven out again, having gained nothing except the release of some British prisoners who had been retained since their last defeat.

THE GROWTH OF METHODISM.

Statistics show that the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States has had the large growth of 390,401 communicants since 1870, or an average yearly increase of 27,885. There are 30,000 churches, the number increasing at the rate of five for every working day in the year. These will accommodate about 10,000,000 worshipers. It is estimated that there are 50,000 Sunday schools, with over 300,000 teachers and 3,000,000 pupils.

The Methodist Church has from its beginning fostered liberal and popular education. It has been said that it started on its work from the gates of an old university. Its first preachers were learned men or lovers of learning. John Wesley planned Kingswood School in 1739, the first year of Methodism. A theological school was formed in 1744 at the first conference in America, and the General Conference in 1820 recommended the organization of seminaries and schools in the conferences. At a little later period colleges were projected and organized. The denomination now controls about seventy universities and colleges, with at least as many classical seminaries, nearly a hundred schools for girls and ten theological schools.

The M. E. Church resolved at the Centenary last fall to raise at least ten millions this year as a centennial offering, which will be used mainly for educational purposes.

THE SAVAGERY OF NATIONS.

England is trying to make it appear that the Russians are to blame for precipitating the recent battle near Penjdeh, and the Russians are endeavoring to create the belief that the English are to blame. Neither wishes the reputation of having provoked or begun war. Each desires the sympathies of the nations of Europe, and is consequently doing all in its power to prove that but for the duplicity of the other the relations between the two governments would be as serene as a beautiful May morning.

This apparent deference to the Christian sentiment of the world is, of course, a mockery. Although nominally Christian nations, neither England nor Russia has any scruples about shedding blood.

They care infinitely less for the sacrifice of human life than for the object to be gained by the sacrifice, and their attempt to create a belief that they view war with horror and are solicitous of avoiding it, is sheer hypocrisy. In the event of a conflict neither will be entitled to any sympathy whatever.

The English will fight to retain the possessions they obtained from the East Indians by means which, if practiced by an individual, would be highway robbery, and the Russians will fight to rob the English of what the latter has stolen.

One nation has just as much right to India as the other, and neither has any right to it at all. The country belongs to the people to whom God gave it as an inheritance, and in case of a struggle professors of Christianity, if they have any sympathy to spare, ought to extend it to these poor unfortunates, rather than to the Russian or Briton.

It is the fashion to claim that the world has attained and is now experiencing a higher degree of civilization than ever before, and the claim is not without foundation.

But in some respects our civilization is little in advance of savagery. Individual rights are more secure than formerly, but as a rule nations are just as greedy and as prone to act upon the barbaric doctrine that might makes right as they ever were.

When a European empire, monarchy or republic desires to aggrandize itself at the expense of another nation, it never stops to consider whether its desire is just. It simply inquires if it has the power to accomplish the object wished for, and if it is safe to exercise the power, and if the replies are in the affirmative it enters upon a war of conquest. This is exactly what nations have been doing since the dawn of history, and in this respect, therefore, the powers are no farther advanced in civilization than was Persia under Cyrus the Elder, Macedonia under Alexander, Carthage under Hannibal, Rome under Cæsar or France under Napoleon I.

Though veneered with learning and politeness the savage instinct is still powerful in the Caucasian race, and all that is required for its development is occasion.

The French are making a display of it in China and Madagascar, the British in the Soudan and in Ireland, the Germans on the west coast of Africa and in Papua, the Turks in Albania, the Guatemalans in Central America, and the half-breeds and white settlers in Northwest Territory; and although they are endeavoring to deceive the world into the belief that they prefer peace and good will, the English and Russians may be reasonably expected to make a display of it in Afghanistan.

THE WOMAN WHO WORKS AT HOME.

A Chicago lady says that in all of the talk about what is designated as woman's labor the every-day routine work of the housekeeper is ignored. There is no reference to the work of the women whose lives are passed in home-making and home-keeping. They are not considered as active workers. They are regarded as a negative, non-productive class. Yet the profession of the house-keeper is regarded as the most natural and proper avocation of women. There is no other trade so complex. None more difficult. Add to this the cares of motherhood, and what else can a woman engage in which will as completely absorb every energy of which she is capable? To be a good housewife and mother is by no means the occupation of an idler. Perhaps my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

YOUTH'S ESTIMATE OF ITSELF.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, writing recently to a friend, said: "Thirty years ago I considered myself a very old man—much older than I do now." Reading Dr. Holmes' remarks, the other day, another amiable old gentleman paraphrased it by saying: "Fifty years ago I considered myself wise—wiser than I do now."

Most men who have attained to years of prudence and retrospection will echo the last observation. "At twenty"—we quote from a distinguished scholar—"I thought I knew everything; at thirty that I knew only a little; at forty that I knew nothing."

The man who has been cuffed about by years of experience and who confesses to many errors of judgment, looks with an interest not unmixed with compassion at the blissful confidence the average youth reposes in his own abilities, attainments and wisdom. His estimate of whatever subject or object is usually formed from impulse rather than from reasoning. He has not learned to discount possible disadvantages or demerits in whatever is alluring in either pleasure or business. His educational acquirements are so recent as to be still striking to his appreciation. He considers himself scarcely in need of advice, and flatters himself that he only needs to be turned loose in the world to compel it to yield to his desires and aspirations. But as he nurses his self-satisfaction grim old disappointment is smiling at him and holding out a foot to trip him, the very first attempt he makes at walking out alone into the field of affairs. Experience is in waiting with her finger already raised for pointing out to him the first of his inevitable succession of mistakes. Later, when he has met real knowledge and genuine wisdom, he will look back and blush at the follies of early presumption.

But it has always been thus with youth, and will ever be so. It is not usually susceptible to counsel or restraint. If it were how many bruises of heart and purse it might be saved.

MUST PAY UP.

Mr. War Secretary Endicott does not propose to have any dead beats around his department. If any of the young gentlemen contract debts, those debts must be paid or the clerk loses his position. This must have grown into quite a gigantic evil to have attracted Mr. Endicott's attention in so pronounced a shape. Some would think that it was none of his business what were the amount and nature of a clerk's debts, so that the clerk was promptly at his desk day by day and performed his duties satisfactorily to all concerned. However, few will object to this high standard indicated by the Secretary of War. It he is particular concerning this seemingly small personal matter we may look for a rigid scrutiny into these details that affect the weightier matters of his Department. In connection with the debt-paying order of Mr. Endicott a contemporary is reminded of an anecdote in point which occurred during President Jackson's administration. There was an impecunious lawyer in Nashville, but a warm friend to General Jackson, who followed the old hero to Washington in 1829, and was given a clerkship. This clerk contracted debt after debt with boarding-house keepers, and often forgot to pay their bills. At last a lady to whom he owed $100 went to General Jackson and spread the case before him. "Why don't you take his note?" asked the President. "That will do no good," she replied, "for he will never pay it." "Yes he will," rejoined the President; "go and get his note and bring it here to me." The clerk, on being informed by the lady that she wanted his note, very readily gave it. On her return to the Presidential mansion with the note the President took it and wrote across the back in large letters, Andrew Jackson. Whereupon he told her to present it to such a broker and he would give her the money for it. She went, and was successful. Some days thereafter she let the clerk know that she had got the money on his note. He opened his eyes in astonishment, and exclaimed: "How did you get money on my note?" "Oh, I had a good indorser," said she. "And who was such a fool as to indorse my note?" he inquired. The response was "General Jackson." The note was promptly paid. Perhaps Mr. Endicott does not care to adopt Jackson's plan, hence his recent order, which will perhaps stop the evil and save money to honest tradespeople, or perhaps poor and hardworking laundry women.

A GIGANTIC EVIL.

The amount of watered railroad stock in the United Stated is estimated at four thousand million dollars. As a result of the struggle to pay dividends upon this vast amount of stock which costs nothing, there is imposed a needless aggregate annual tax of $200,000,000 upon the producers and consumers of the country. It ought to be legislated out of existence. Verily the producing and consuming masses who are wrongfully taxed therewith owe it to themselves as a patriotic duty to make haste to cast it overboard even as the British tea was emptied into Boston harbor. We have no doubt a popular movement in that direction would receive the hearty support of all such railway companies and the honest corporations as have placed no watered stock on the markets.

THE New York papers are particularly severe on the builders of such rotten death traps in the shape of dwelling houses, that fell to pieces the other day in that city before they were finished. The Herald reflects the general sentiment when it says: "The destruction of life by the erection of a sham and fraudulent concern like the enormous death trap that has just tumbled down is a crime. Morally it is murder; legally it is manslaughter. The guilty may be prosecuted and punished under the Penal Code. If the unscrupulous speculator who appears to have made it a business to run up cheap and dangerous tenements without regard to the security of life is found responsible for this catostrophe, let him be made to pay the full penalty of his crime. If there are others who share his guilt, let the law be rigorously enforced against them also. Criminal prosecution of every offender in this case is a needed warning for the future as well as merited punishment for the past."

IF legislation looking to the elevation and advancement of women is an index of a State's progress in civilization, and it undoubtedly is, North Carolina is preparing for large advances in general enlightment. The Legislature has been struggling with a bill reducing the rates for marriage licenses, protecting the victims of wife beaters, and broadening the financial rights and privileges of married women.

THE revised edition of the Old Testament will be issued in May, and it is said the orders for the first edition already exceed those given for the revised edition of the new. It certainly requires more revision than the modern and more scholarship to secure its understanding.

THE 10,000 landlords in Great Britain, without toil, receive from the soil more than twice as much as the total wages paid to 850,000 laborers for working twelve hours through the seven days in every week.

Just as sure as there is a God of Justice—a God of the toiling poor—such monumental wrongs will not always go unrighted.

A STORY is going the rounds of the papers to the effect that a Democratic Senator, while calling on the President, asked for a map of the United States. After the Senator had scrutinized it for some time, the President asked him what he was looking after. "I was seeing if my State was still in the Union," replied the Senator. "How is that?" inquired the President. "Oh, as you have given it no attention, I did not know how it was." Both smiled grimly.

WAR DAYS IN THE SOUTH.

BY ROB ROY.

NO. II.

It is no digression from my subject to refer to incidents shortly preceding the opening of hostilities between the two sections. For months before the breach occurred there was almost passionate controversy between the Union and dis-Union elements in the South. Georgia furnished the two most notable champions of the two sentiments in the persons of Robert Toombs and Alexander H. Stephens. Both were giants in the arena of debate. In the acrimonious abolition discussions in Congress Mr. Toombs had won the applause of Southern slave owners. But without this source of popularity, his remarkably handsome face, courtly manner and resplendent eloquence would have challenged admiration from any audience he might have stood berore. On the other hand, Mr. Stephens had a peculiar hold upon the confidence of the people. He was esteemed wise, conservative, and entirely honest. He had the esteem and trust of the people as did no other Southern publicist. Toombs represented the aristocracy of the South, Stephens the masses; Toombs was a Senator, Stephens a Representative—as he liked himself called, a "commoner."

The election of Mr. Lincoln was held by Mr. Toombs an overt act on the part of the States North against the States South. He and his political confederates and followers at once appealed for secession from the Union by the slave holding commonwealths, and the establishment of a separate and independent general government.

In November, 1860, the Legislature of Georgia was in session. The seat of State government was then at Milledgeville, a small town in the eastern part of the State. Information was spread that an effort would be made to have the Georgia Assembly pass a resolution favoring the secession of Georgia. Upon receipt of this news my father, an earnest Union man, repaird to Milledgeville and did me the kindness to take me with him. I was then a boy of ten years. We reached Milledgeville un the 13th of November, to find excitement rife over the question of union or disunion. I well remember my father's calling, almost immediately, on Mr. Stephens and the interview between them—almost painful because of the apprehensions of both that the country was on the eve of a great calamity, if not of destruction.

That night Mr. Tooms spoke in the Representative Hall to an overflowing audience of legislators and citizens in advocacy of secession. It was a firey and inflammatory denunciation of Northern abolitionism and of the administration of government that was to follow. The glittering passages were greeted with rounds of applause. But in the mist of the acclamations my eyes rested on two faces that never lost an expression of solemnity—the faces of my father and of Mr. Stephens.

On the next evening Mr. Stephens spoke in the same hall, and, largely, to the same audience. The contrast of sentiment between him and the speaker of the night before was not greater than the contrast in their manner and personal appearance. For the stalwart figure, jocund face and dazzling rhetoric of Mr. Tooms we had the slender frame, thin and sallow face and conservative words of wisdom of Mr. Stephens. It was the difference between the hero and the hotspur—between the statesman and the fanatic. Mr. Stephens, face indicated the seriousness of the discussion he was about to enter upon, even before he opened his mouth to speak. One who was present said of him: "He manifested that deep solemnity which the man of God feels, or which he ought to feel when he rises in the pulpit to address dying sinners upon the salvation of their souls." I introduce here one or two extracts from that speech, which, by the way, was entirely extempore. "Fellow-citizens," was his beginning: "I appear before you to-night at the request of members of the Legislature and others to speak upon matters of the deepest interest that can possibly concern us all of an earthly character. * * * Never since I entered upon the public stage has the country been so environed with difficulties and dangers that threatened the public peace and the very existence of our institutions, as now. * * *

"The consternation that has come upon the people is the result of a sectional election of a President of the United States—one whose opinions and avowed principles are in antagonism to our interests and rights, and we believe, if carried out, would subvert the Constitution under which we now live. But are we entirely blameless in the matter, my countrymen? I give it to you as my opinion that but for the policy the Southern people pursued this fearful result would not have occurred.

"The first question that presents itself is, Shall the people of Georgia secede from the Union in consequence of the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States? My countrymen, I tell you frankly, candidly and earnestly, that I do not think that they ought. In my judgment the election of no man, constitutionally chosen to that high office, is sufficient cause to justify any State to separate from the Union. It ought to stand by and aid still in maintaining the Constitution of the country. To make a point of resistance to the Government, to withdraw from it because any man has been elected, would put us in the wrong. We are pledged to maintain the Constitution. Many of us have sworn to support it. Can we, therefore, for the mere election of any man to the Presidency, and that, too, in accordance with the prescribed forms of the Constitution, make a point of resistance to the Government without becoming breakers of that sacred instrument ourselves by withdrawing ourselves from it? Would we not be in the wrong? Whatever fate may befall this country, let it never be laid to the charge of the South, and especially to the people of Georgia, that we were untrue to our national engagements. Let the fault and the wrong rest upon others. If all our hopes are to be blasted, if the Republic is to go down, let us be found to the last moment standing on the deck, with the Constitution of the United States waving over our head." [Applause] * * *

Seated in front of and very near the speaker was Mr. Toombs, who at intervals interjected questions or brief comments, which might have made another speaker impatient, but Mr. Stephens gave every interruption a respectful attention, and answered all so happily as finally to silence Mr. Toombs. He argued against the possibility of Mr. Lincoln, as President, committing any act or even making any appointments objectionable to the National Democratic party, which was then, and would be for at least two years to come, in the majority in both the House and Senate of Congress. He showed that, with Democrats controlling the Senate, the President would be compelled to select only Democrats for not only all other offices, but even for his Cabinet, if the Democrats in the Senate should so decree. He plead for a continuance of the Union, pointing to the prosperity and greatness the Republic had attained to under its wholesome institutions. Here are passages worth quoting:

"My countrymen," he said, "I am not of those who believe this Union has been a curse up to this time. * * * I will not undertake to say that this Government of our fathers is perfect. There is nothing perfect in this world of human origin; nothing connected with human nature, from man himself to any of his works. You may select the wisest and best men for your Judges, and yet how many defects are there in the administration of justice? You may select the wisest and best men for your legislators, and yet how many defects are apparent in your laws? And it is so in our Government. But that this Government of our fathers, with all its defects, comes nearer the object of all good governments than any other on the face of the earth, is my settled conviction. Contrast it now with any on the face of the earth. * * * Compare, my friends, this Government with that of France, Spain, Mexico, the South American Republics, Germany, Ireland, Prussia; or if you will travel further East, to Turkey or China. Where will you go, following the sun in its circuit round our globe, to find a government that better protects the liberties of its people and secures to them the blessings we enjoy?" [Applause]

Continuing, Mr. Stephens referred to the rapid development of our resources and great wealth of the country under the administration of our form of government, and then said:

"It was only under our institutions as they are that they were developed. Their development is the result of the enterprise of our people under operations of the Government and institutions under which we have lived. Even our people without these never would have done it. The institutions of a people, political and moral, are the matrix in which the germ of their organic structure quickens into life, takes root and develops in form, nature and character. Our institutions constitute the basis, the matrix from which spring all our characteristics of development and greatness. Look at Greece! There is the same fertile soil, the same blue sky, the same inlets and harbors, the same Ægean, the same Olympus—there is the same land where Homer sung, where Pericles spoke—it is in nature the same old Greece; but it is living Greece no more. [Applause.] Descendants of the same people inhabit the country; yet what is the reason of this mighty difference? In the midst of present degradation we see the glorious fragments of ancient works of art—temples with ornaments and inscriptions that excite wonder and admiration, the remains of a once high order of civilization which have outlined the language they spoke. Upon them all, Ichabod is written—their glory has departed. I answer this, their institutions have been destroyed. These were the fruits of their forms of government—the matrix from which their grand developments sprung. And when once the institutions of our people shall have been destroyed there is no earthly power that can bring back the Promethean spark, to kindle them here again, any more than in that ancient land of eloquence, poetry and song. [Applause.] The same may be said of Italy. Where is Rome, once the mistress of the world? There are the same seven hills now, the same soil, the same natural resources; nature is the same; but what a ruin of human greatness meets the eye of the traveler throughout the length and breadth of that most down-trodden land! Why have not the people of that heaven-favored clime the same spirit that actuated their fathers? Why this sad difference? It is the destruction of her institutions that has caused it. And, my countrymen, if we shall in an evil hour rashly pull down and destroy those institutions which the patriotic hands of our fathers labored so long and so hard to build up, and which have done so much for us and for the world, who can venture the prediction that similar results will not ensue? Let us avoid them if we can. I trust the spirit is amongst us that will enable us to do it. Let us not rashly try the experiment of change, of pulling down and destroying; for as in Greece and Italy and the South American Republics, and in every other country, wherever our liberty is once lost it may never be restored to us again."

But the malcontents were stronger than the conservative Union men before the conventions that were called, and secession was forced where, had the decision been made by the ballots of the people, I believe it would have been against disunion.

That is a mistaken idea held by many at the North that the firing upon Fort Sumter was hailed with universal rejoicing in the South. I recall the day and the spirit with which the tidings of the event was received. I remember a group of twenty or more substantial citizens assembled at the railroad station, and the controversy between a minority of them, who believed the war boded good for the South, and the majority, who deprecated the overt act. I remember it was then I first heard quoted Talleyrand's famous criticism upon one of Napoleon's acts. "It is a crime," said the officer, reporting information of it. "Worse than that," replied the great diplomat; "it is a blunder." Driving homeward that evening at the side of my father his melancholy impressed the day the more firmly in my memory. He prefigured the dreadful war that was to follow, and, with his intimate acquaintance with the resources of the Government, rightly predicted its results.

But when a few months later Bull Run and Manassas had been fought, and the country thus irrevocably plunged into combat, with kinsmen and friends enlisted on the Southern side, very nearly all the Union men accepted the situation, and, having accepted it, were as valorous in arms as those who had originally preferred secession. But there were some who throughout the war period declared their allegiance to the Union. One of these, in response to a hooting serenade from boys, made them a well-tempered speech in which he said: "Since you live in the Confederacy you are privileged to favor it. But, boys, I live in the Union. Some time ago I bought and paid for this farm. It is mine. And here are 160 acres of land that has never seceded from the Union and never will."

[Continued in next Sunday's Seatinel.]

A PAIR OF SUSPENDERS.

A Negro Caught in a Petty Theft Resists Arrest and is Killed.

BOWDEN, Ga., April 18.—Prince Blantin, who lives two miles from this place, came it town purchasing provisions. While in the store of G. A. McDaniel, Prince pocketed a pair of suspenders. The Marshal had any eye on him and informed Mr. Wright. Prince marched down street at full speed, Wright and the Marshal following close behind. Finally Prince reached a skirt of woods and left his pursuers. The Marshal, with two Deputies, went to the house of Alex. Thurmand, where Prince was stopping, determined to capture him. The door of the house being closed, the officers succeeded in surrounding the house before an alarm was given. Prince, hearing footsteps outside, seemed to understand the situation, opened a door and sprang out, and, saying to Wright, "Look out, G—d d—n you," fired a heavy load of shot from an old army gun as he spoke. The load passed near enough Wright's head to burn his face, Wright immediately returned the fire from a double-berreled shotgun. About this time another Deputy fired four shots at the retreating negro. The negro had gained about twenty steps, when Wright and the Marshal emptied their guns in his direction, and he immediately threw his gun down and his hands up. He is now dying.

The Chicago Musical Festival Closed.

CHICAGO, April 18.—The Opera Festival season ended to-night with one of the largest audiences present at the fourteen performances. The patronsge was phenominally large throughout, the average attendance exceeding 7,000 upon each opera, making the total attendance exceed 100,000. During the present week the weather has been very bad, but it in no wise diminished the crowds. This was illustrated on Tuesday night, when Patti and Scalchi sung. The night was very stormy, but with between 10,000 and 11,000 in the auditorium fully 3,000 were turned from the doors. For choice seats on the Patti nights premiums of $25 were paid. These nights the number of single admission tickets sold exceeded the natural capacity of the hall, and the admission money was refunded to those who could not secure even comfortable standing room in the large foyers and aisles. It was a peculiar sight—a thousand people clamoring to get in and 5,000 more taking their money back at another door and struggling to get out.

The management, in recognition of the work performed by Mlle. Scalchi, and the evident favor in which she was held by the public, presented her with a magnificent testimonial last night. The management of the festival is naturally exceedingly well pleased at the success of the undertaking, and there is a promise of an early presentation of an opera on a larger scale, with the possibility that a commodious Opera-house will be constructed with a special view to its presentation. The gross receipts of the present festival will be about $135,000, and the net receipts very light.

Died in Seeming Poverty.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Last Tuesday an old woman named Sands, died on a small farm in Westchester County. She was supposed to be poor. When her effects were examined to-day there was found sewed up in an old petticoat $80,000 in greenbacks, her bank books showing deposits of $110,000 and $100,000 in bonds. In addition to this Mrs. Sands left real estate in various parts of this city, and the farm upon which she resided. The bulk of the estate will go to her four nephews, Mortimer Brown, of this city, James and William Purdy, of Port Chester, and another in Chicago.

The Railroad Miners' Strike Again Broken.

PITTSBURG, April 18.—The striking coal miners of Primrose, Brian Hill, Jumbo and Milton Grove pits, on the Pan-Handle Railroad have returned to work at two and a half cents per bushel, the price offered by the operators. The mines named are among the largest on the Pan-Handle route, employing about 2,000 men, and the news of the miners' surrender occasioned considerable surprise. The break in the strike practically brings to a close the long fought battle on the railroad, and there will probably be a general resumption next week at the reduction.

The Light Infantry.

To the Citizens of Indianapolis;

In view of the recent action by us as an organization we deem it due to you, to whom we owe whatever of support has been given us from outside our membership, that we should inform you of such action, state the reasons therefor, and define our present status.

The Indianapolis Light Infantry has been in the service of the State of Indiana for eight years past under a law which afforded its members no protection for acts done in the discharge of their sworn duty, and which compelled them to give time and labor to such service, not only without adequate compensation, but at an actual expense to the organization and thereby to you.

As part of the Indiana Legion we joined in asking the last General Assembly to provide some remedy for this state of things by passing a bill prepared for that purpose, supporting our request by petition of 17,000 voters of the State. The General Assembly, appreciating the justice of the desired action, * * * did pass the bill. With what result you are well aware.

So far as our organization was concerned, we were not asking any favors but simply that what we were justly entitled to, but denied in the past should be guaranteed us in the future. Again denied our rights, we feel that we are not justified in asking you to further contribute to our support as State militia, whose only service so far has been (and in the future bids fair to be) the protection of life and property in communities, the representatives of which clamored most loudly against making us secure in affording such protection, or compensating us therefor.

We have, therefore, withdrawn from the militia service of the State; but in order that we may be in a position to afford you the security you are entitled to by reason of your past appreciation and support of our organization, upon the petition of sudry citizens, we have been enrolled as a Metropolitan militia reserve, by the Honorable Board of Police Commissioners, and assure you that should occasion arise we will do our whole duty promptly and faithfully.

Very respectfully,

THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE INDIANAPOLIS LIGHT INFANTRY.

Nip and Tuck.

The game of polo last night between teams selected from the best players the "city ever had" was intensely exciting. As there were seven on each side and both sides composed of the same quality of material, it was deemed highly proper to style them Nip and Tuck, and when the famous fourteen appeared upon the floor in all of their dazzling splendor it was thought that the Tuck side would win the game. But the result was only a sad illustration of the fact that rinkterators have no right to think for in about four minutes the non-favorites Nip-ped a goal. Then followed flashes of the most brilliant playing ever witnessed by those who have not been guilty of staying outside of the city limits since the skating craze began. In twenty minutes, more or less, (we were not there, so can't say positively) the other side Tuck the next goal, which made the game a tie. The 'lads' were greatly fatigued, but should they recuperate sufficiently to play the tie off before the close of the season another exciting game may possibly be witnessed